

# THE CAROLINA SPARTAN.

BY F. M. TRIMMIER

Devoted to Education, Agricultural, Manufacturing and Mechanical Arts.

\$2.00 IN ADVANCE

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NO 84

**THE CAROLINA SPARTAN**  
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**THURSDAY MORNING.**  
AT  
**Two Dollars (Specie) in Advance.**

### RATES OF ADVERTISING.

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### NOTICE

IS hereby given that application will be made to the Legislature at its next Session for an Act of Incorporation for the Presbyterian Church of Spartanburg, C. H.  
Sept 18 33 4f

### NOTICE

IS hereby given that application will be made at the next sitting of the Legislature for a renewal of the act of incorporation of the Nazareth Presbyterian Church, Spartanburg District.  
Sept 6 32 5m

### NOTICE.

THE COMMISSIONERS OF FREE SCHOOLS are requested to meet at Spartanburg C. H. on the FIRST MONDAY in NOVEMBER next. Teachers will have their claims properly made out, and present them to me by the 15TH OF OCTOBER next.  
JOSEPH FOSTER,  
Chairman Board Commissioners.  
Sept 27-35-4

### NOTICE.

ALL persons living in Spartanburg District indebted to the subscriber for services of imported Stallions, "AYSGARH" and "BOSQUET," are requested to make payment to Messrs. FOSTER & JUDD, who are authorized to receipt them.  
W. C. GIST.  
September 27, 1866. 35 4t

### NOTICE.

THE blacksmith books of Dr. J. J. VERNON, deceased, are placed in my hands for settlement and collection. All persons thus indebted, are hereby notified to settle the same on or before the first day of September next.  
T. O. P. VERNON, Att'y.  
August 2 27 4f

### NOTICE.

PERSONS indebted to the Estate of SANDRA BARNETT, dec'd, are hereby requested to make settlement by the FIRST of OCTOBER next. All who fail to do so will find their Notes in the hands of an Attorney for collection.  
M. F. BARNETT, Ex'or.  
Sept 20 34 4f

### Executor's Notice.

ALL persons indebted to the Estate of GIDEON H. KING, will make immediate payment to the undersigned. All having claims against said Estate will hand them in properly attested to either the undersigned or to Farrow and Duncan.  
JONAS BREWTON.  
Sept 20 34 4f

### Notice to Debtors.

PERSONS indebted to the estate of RICHARD B. SMITH, are hereby requested to meet me at the Court House, on Saturdays in September and October, for the purpose of making settlement. All who fail to make settlement with me by Saturday in October next, will find their notes in the hands of an Attorney for collection. Give attention to this and save cost.  
S. F. SMITH,  
Administrator.  
Aug 9-28-4d

### Notice.

ALL persons indebted to the Estate of HENRY BISHOP, deceased, are hereby notified that their NOTES AND ACCOUNTS must be paid on or before the 10th day of October next, or suit for the same will be commenced, as we are obliged to wind up the Estate. Parties indebted will please not pass this notice by, as we do not wish to sue, but will be compelled to do so to save ourselves.  
C. H. MABRY,  
JNO. BURNETT,  
Administrators.  
Sept 20 34 3t

### Estate Notice.

ALL persons indebted to the Estate of P. S. HUNTER, deceased, are notified to make immediate payment. All claims over the amount of TWENTY DOLLARS, will be settled with Farrow & Duncan, Attorneys. All sums of and under the amount of Twenty Dollars, will be settled with Sam'l Lancaster, esq. All persons having claims against the estate will hand them in properly attested to the undersigned.  
POLLY W. HUNTER,  
Administratrix.  
Sept 20 34 4f

### Final Notice.

ALL persons having demands against the estate of JAMES M. NESBITT, dec'd, are hereby notified to present them duly attested, and persons indebted by NOTE or ACCOUNT, previous to his death, are requested to make immediate payment to the undersigned, and thereby save cost.  
E. D. NESBITT,  
THOS. F. FIELDER, } Ex'tors.  
Sept 20 34 4

JACONET, DOTTED AND PLAIN SWISS, NANOOK AND MULL Muslins,  
A NEW SUPPLY,  
at CLEVELAND, WALKER & CO.

### Terrible Tragedy in Virginia.

A correspondent of the Richmond Dispatch, writing from Buckingham Court House, Va., Sept. 6th, gives the following particulars of the terrible tragedy which recently occurred there:

The most thrilling and melancholy affair took place here on the 1st instant, that has shocked the feelings of our citizens since the close of the war. The causes and results are as follows:

About three weeks ago, or more, Mr. Anthony Walton, a wealthy mill owner of this town, arose early in the morning with the alleged intention of visiting his mill and plantation, but suddenly changing his route returned to the house. There he found Mr. James Leach (a young lawyer who makes Mr. Walton's house his home during the sessions of court) in the room with his wife. Their position relative to each other was such as to excite suspicion on the part of the husband, who at once ordered Mr. Leach out of the house, and forced the execution of his mandate at the point of the revolver; after which he called for the carriage, and putting madam in, sent her to her mother. Nothing further of interest transpired in the case except that a bill of divorce was filed by Mr. Walton, until last Saturday, when Leach again rode into town.

After strolling about the village for some time, he met Anderson Walton, a son of Anthony by a first wife. Anderson reproached Leach at once with the scandal, which Leach denied with great emphasis; whereupon Anderson shook his fist in his face and exclaimed, "You—lying—, you did, for pa saw you," at the same time putting his hand under his coat. "So you will shoot me, will you?" yelled Leach, and drawing his six shooter, he fired, and young Walton fell, pierced through the lungs, the blood gushing from his mouth and nostrils. Just then Mr. Walton, the elder, rushed up and fired three shots from his pistol directly at Leach, but missing him entirely, slightly wounded Captain A. T. Moseley and a negro. Once more Leach fired, and the elder Walton lay on the sward a corpse. The ball entered just above his heart, severing the main arteries and causing instant death.

Anderson lingered until Monday evening about 2 o'clock, when as they were closing the grave over all that was mortal of his father, his soul joined him in the spirit world. But the tale of death does not end here. The Rev. James H. C. Leach, D. D., a highly respected Presbyterian minister, died soon after hearing of the bloody drama in which his son had acted so prominent a part; possibly in consequence, though as to this no one can do ought but conjecture.

Mrs. Walton was one of the wives of Hubert, the aeronaut, whose ears were cut off in Louisville, Ky., for bigamy. Soon after their marriage he ran off with her money, leaving her destitute; though legally free—for he had two wives living when he married her—Mr. Walton became so enamored with the beautiful widow that he bought her wedding clothes, and lavished on her every luxury that wealth could procure, until the recent affair which led to the double homicide.

Leach has been justified on the plea of self-defence.

MR. DAVIS.—A dispatch from Fortress Monroe on Wednesday states that during the interview of Bishop Greene and Rev. Mr. Kelly with Mr. Davis, Bishop Greene mentioned the great desire prevailing throughout the South of having him released, and stating their intention, if meeting with his approval, of proceeding to Washington for the purpose of having a personal interview with President Johnson, and persuading him to liberate Mr. Davis. The latter replied that their efforts would be futile. His counsel, Mr. O'Connor, and more lately, the Hon. William B. Reed, had both personal interviews with the President for the same object, and the only answer to their petitions was, that he (Davis) would have to be tried under the charges now pending against him, before both a military and civil tribunal. Providing, of course, that no now unforeseen circumstance should transpire in the time intervening before a trial should take place, but for the present he had given up all hopes of a release from his confinement. The two gentlemen, however, have left for Washington.

COLORED PEOPLE SENT NORTH.—On Wednesday evening sixty-three colored people—thirty men and thirty-three women—were sent from this city to Providence, by way of New York, from the agency of Mrs. J. S. Griffing, to be distributed from the latter named city to their destined homes. They were all comfortably dressed and in clean condition. Since April last more than a thousand have been sent into Northern families, besides a large number that, under the auspices of the Freedman's Bureau, have been sent, in accordance with their desire, to their old homes or elsewhere in the South. A car load is sent every week.—*National Intelligencer.*

### Accident at Niagara Falls.

The following details of the sad accident which occurred at Niagara Falls on Wednesday last, brief allusion to which was made a few days since, are received by mail:

It seems that on the afternoon of Wednesday last, Mr. Cooper, the postmaster at Chippewa, on the Canada side, two miles above the Falls, started with Frank Leutze, a ferryman, to cross the river in a small boat. Usually the course is to pull about two miles up the river before attempting to cross, but on this occasion the unfortunate men seemed to have imagined that the heavy wind blowing up stream would counteract the force of the current, and consequently attempted to cross in a direct line. When near the centre of the stream, the folly of the hazardous feat became apparent to the occupants of the boat, who, despite the effort of the oarsman to stem the swift current, soon found themselves gliding swiftly to the thundering cataract below. Still the terror-stricken boatman plied his oars with frantic energy, while his companion, rushing from side to side of the boat and wildly gesticulating, piteously appealed for assistance from those on shore, but which, of course, these horror-stricken observers were unable to render. As the boat drew nearer and nearer the mighty cataract, the velocity with which it was hurried on, became accelerated, until striking the rapids near Goat Island, the little craft was for a moment caught in the eddying circling current, out of which it, however, soon shot, and in an instant afterward reached the verge of the precipice, over which it plunged with its human freight into the foaming abyss below. Hundreds of persons lined the shores and gathered upon Goat Island, mute witnesses of the terrible ride of death. It is considered very singular that Leutze, the boatman, who had crossed and re-crossed a hundred times in all kinds of weather, should have so sadly misjudged the force of the current, and overestimated to such a degree the strength of the wind. Although diligent search has been made for the bodies of the unfortunate men, up to the latest accounts no trace of either had been discovered.

HORRIBLE ACCIDENT.—The Richmond Times gives the particulars of a shocking accident which occurred in that city on Thursday last, at Haxall & Crenshaw's flour mills:

Mrs. Lillie Ann Harlow, wife of Mr. John P. Harlow, the shipper and superintendent of the mills, had, in company with two or three lady acquaintances, visited the establishment to witness its extensive operations, and after passing through every story reached the top of the building, where a few minutes were spent in viewing the intricate machinery and surveying the surrounding country from the lofty height at which they were standing. On turning to retrace their steps, Mrs. Harlow's dress flung against the revolving cog of the ponderous "conveyor," which, almost as quick as thought, dragged her forward and into the machinery, literally cutting her into fragments. The body was severed entirely in two across the chest, both arms were cut off, and other portions of her person were horribly mangled. One of the arms fell to the story below, while the lifeless trunks rolled over on the floor, and streams of blood spouted from them for several feet around. Mr. Taylor, an employee, standing near by, made every effort to extricate her, but finding himself entangled was compelled to let go and tear himself loose. The remains were placed together, put in a coffin and carried to her husband's residence a short distance off. The scene which ensued when Mr. Harlow reached the spot was truly heart-rending—such grief we have never seen exceeded.

Mr. William Cameron, in his return from abroad, has brought with him home a pair of emus or cassowaries, which are designated in the dictionary as "a kind of ostrich." They are rather more ferocious however, and possess a power for destructiveness and digestion which is perfectly savage. They were believed to be quite tame when they reached the city, and the owner amiably turned them loose on his lawn. Last evening two interesting colored children and several pigs were missing from the vicinity. The inference is painful, but as public journalists we are bound to state facts as they occur, or at least as they seem.—*Petersburg Index.*

A special to the Philadelphia Ledger from Washington says Thurlow Weed, (who is really the active and controlling editor of the New York Times), who has been here on a political mission, which is believed to have for its object a modification of the Presidential policy, so as to secure the early representation of the South in Congress, through the adoption of the Constitutional amendment, returned to New York to night.

### What is Truth.

Said a dying young man to me, in reply to my earnest entreaty that he would cast himself as a lost sinner on Christ, "there are so many different creeds all protesting to be drawn from the Bible, that I know not what to do, or what to believe." And turning to his wife, with whom he had passed but three short years, he said, "she feels just so too."

"But," said I, "does the idea that there are so many different views of what the Bible teaches, alters the fact that there is truth somewhere? Suppose you are a perfect stranger in this region, and are inquiring the way to Boston. One says, go due north, another says no, you must go east; a third charges the other with falsehood, and assures you that the only right way to Boston is South. Will you sit down, especially when some great pecuniary interest depends on your being in Boston at a certain time, and say: "There are so many opinions on this question, that I will do nothing, I will make no further attempt to reach Boston; in fact I doubt whether there is such a place as Boston after all?"

"Or counterfeit money is passed upon you. The notes look well, they all promise well. All state upon the face of them that they are true bills, the true 'fives' and 'tens.' Do you say, does any sensible business man say, upon finding that they are worthless, 'I will have nothing to do with money of any kind; I will let the whole thing entirely alone."

"Why then do you not exercise the same common sense about the Bible, and the way to find out its meanings? Grant that there are different opinions as to what the truth really is; that does not prove what the practical conduct of so many asserts, that there is no truth anywhere."

"Only seek for Religious Truth, my dear," said I, "as you seek for any other kind of truth, with the same singleness of purpose, the same zeal, the same discrimination, the same sense of personal responsibility, and you will find it. You are thrown on your own responsibility here as everywhere else. You are to dig for the truth as for hid treasures. God has provided help enough. With sincerity, with a teachable mind, with a prayerful spirit, you cannot fail of planting your feet on the rock of God's eternal truth."

TAX ON COTTON.—Hereafter the internal revenue tax on cotton will be included in the price when sold. For instance good middling, which was quoted last week at 28 cents, will henceforth be quoted, with the tax of three cents per pound added, viz: 31 cents, if the price should not vary. Of course the producer, or owner of the cotton will pay the tax, &c. In future the Southern reports of the market will be in accordance with this State of affairs, as in the present custom in Savannah and Charleston.

"Mr. Brown," said a constable to this ubiquitous personage the other day, "how many cows do you own?" "Why do you ask?" was the query. "Because I wish to levy on them," was the prompt rejoinder. "Well, let me see," said Mr. B., abstractedly, "how many cows does the law allow me?" "Two," rejoined the constable. "Two," said Mr. B., with good-natured astonishment; "well if the law allows me two, I wish it would make haste and send the other along, as I haven't but one!"

An Eastern editor says that a man in New York got himself into trouble by marrying two wives.

A Western Editor replies by assuring his contemporary that a good many men in that section have done the same thing by marrying one.

A Northern editor report that quite a number of his acquaintance found trouble by barely promising to marry, without going any further.

"Times are so hard I can hardly manage to keep my nose above water," said a husband the other night to his wife, who was importuning him for a new dress. "No," she replied with some asperity, "but you manage to keep it above brandy and water easy enough!"

A waggish husband recently cured his wife of divers ills in this wise; he kissed the servant girl one morning, and got caught at it. Mrs. J. was up in an instant. She forgot all her complaints, and the man of the house declares that he has never had to pay a cent for "help" since.

Tragedy has its comic accompaniment, even as the best wit has a sad element. Washington was amused a few days since with the mot of an irreproachable married lady, who said, "Ah! I am so sorry for that accident on Sunday. I have not been able to get any gentleman to speak with me since I've heard of it."

HON. J. P. BENJAMIN—Ex Secretary Benjamin made his first appearance as a barrister on the Northern circuit in England in August. The English papers praise him.

The Oxford (Mississippi) Falcon publishes a letter dated in Dublin from Hon. Jacob Thompson, one of the exiled Confederates, in the course of which he says:

"I assure you that, with all her faults, I love my country. There is no other such country in the world. I have visited every kingdom and people which have any position among the nations of the earth, and with the intension—if ever I could find an acceptable place—to settle down and gather my little family around me, and there, in quiet, spend the remainder of my days, but I find no place in which I am willing to leave my family. No, for good or evil, the best country is in the United States; and if there could only be security of person, property and reputation, it would be the most desirable country on earth. At all events, those dependent on me, I want them to remain and abide the fate and destiny of their country. What shall become of me is of but little consequence; my days of usefulness are past. My sun is fast hastening to its setting, but my will shall be that when life's fitful fever is over, my body shall be buried beneath the soil which has been fattened with the blood of my ancestors in the struggle for its independence."

Mr. Thomson complains bitterly of the accusation of complicity in Mr. Lincoln's murder, and says:

"I weigh not my own fate as a feather in the balance; I only hope to live until I shall have power under the law to prosecute the perjurer and inflict punishment upon those who have wronged me"

The Memphis Daily Commercial says: "The cheapest leaf tobacco grown and prepared for market in the Southern States (and comparatively little of this staple is grown elsewhere in the Union) is sold at about six cents per pound. This tobacco pays an internal revenue of forty cents per pound! And the best article of leaf tobacco, which sells for only 15 to 16 cents per pound. The tax on cotton, independently of its flagrant illegality, is onerously oppressive; it will amount, upon an average, to thirty-three and one-third per cent. But the tax on tobacco, equally unjust, in a constitutional point of view, amounts to five hundred or six hundred per cent. on the raw material. Missouri, Kentucky, Virginia and Tennessee are the tobacco States; and, upon that single article alone, they pay an internal revenue tax of \$19,000,000."

SALE OF THE LARGEST FARM IN ILLINOIS.—A few days since Michael L. Sullivan sold his farm of 22,000 acres, lying six to ten miles south of this place, to Mr. Alexander, of Morgan county, for seventeen dollars per acre, or three hundred and seventy four thousand dollars, cash. Mr. Alexander also bought the stock, grain, hay, and farming utensils on the place of Mr. Sullivan, which made the whole amount of purchase money nearly or quite five hundred thousand dollars. Mr. Sullivan has yet a "place" of forty-five thousand acres in Iroquois county, beside old land. Mr. Alexander will "stock" the "farm" immediately with three thousand or more head of cattle. He will ship five hundred head per week to market from this point. We "farm" out here, and do business generally on a large scale. [Homer (Champion County) Journal.]

CHINESE MODE OF MAKING CHANGE.—A novel way of making change occurred at Hong Kong, China. An American having complained to a native judge of a tailor who had cheated him, the official sentenced the culprit to fifty blows of the bastinado—a sentence which was at once executed, and the American charged fifty cents cost. The judge, not being able to change the dollar given him by the American, the latter humorously told him to take it out in the same manner. Accordingly the tailor was again tied down and received fifty more blows, thus making up in his own person the required change.

A Prussian named Roosen Quist, a tailor, of Chicago, being accused of stealing some money from a fellow-boarder, denied the charge, and called upon God to strike him dead if he was guilty. No sooner were these words uttered than he fell dead. The stolen money was found in his pocket.

Admiral Raphael Semmes, formerly of the Confederate navy, has become editor in chief and part proprietor of the Mobile Gazette, a new and sprightly daily. Pendleton Colston, Judge Advocate of the Confederate Navy during the war, is to be assistant editor.

"Young man do you believe in a future state?" "In course I duz—and what's more: I intend to enter it as soon as Betsy gets her things ready."

"I have not loved lightly," as the man said when he married a widow weighing three hundred pounds.